

WOMAN SHOTS IN WALDORF

FOUNTAIN PEN SAVES W. B. CRAIG FROM A BULLET.

Mrs. Castle, formerly an actress, tries to kill a lawyer in an elevator—Says He Caused "All Her Troubles," but Doesn't Specify—He's Silent Too.

William B. Craig, a lawyer of 8 Reector street, was shot at by Mrs. Mary Castle in an elevator in the Waldorf-Astoria last yesterday afternoon. A fountain pen stopped the bullet and Mr. Craig was not hurt.

Craig entered the hotel from Thirty-fourth street a little before 6 o'clock to attend a meeting of the Rocky Mountain Club, which has rooms on the fifteenth floor. As he stepped into the lobby some one called to him. Turning he recognized Mrs. Castle, whom he had known from childhood.

"I want to speak to you," she said. "I don't want to talk with you," he replied as he gently pushed her aside and stepped into the elevator near the entrance. Mrs. Castle also pushed her way into the car as John Fitzgerald the elevator boy, shut the door. Mrs. Castle opened a handbag, pulled out a small revolver, put the muzzle against the left breast of the lawyer and fired. The bullet went through the coat, but struck a fountain pen in the inner pocket and dropped to the floor of the car. Fitzgerald grabbed the woman. She made no resistance as he took her revolver away from her. Craig stood looking on and made no move.

They were both taken to a room on the first floor and Assistant Manager W. H. Barne and a hotel detective were called.

"I intend to take no further chances and will press this case," Craig said.

A detective was summoned from the Tenderloin station. As the elevator door had been shut when the shot was fired no one outside had heard any noise and the party had left the hotel before the fact became known that there had been a shooting. Craig called his wife to the telephone at the Craig home, 321 West Ninety-fourth street, while they were waiting for the police.

"I have been shot at, but am uninjured," he said. He then asked Manager Barne to speak to his wife and attend the fact.

"That's her gratitude for the kindness we have shown her," said Mrs. Craig to Mr. Barne. Craig told Manager Barne that he had known Mrs. Castle since childhood.

"She was formerly an actress and came from California," he said. "She has been in hard luck lately and we have helped her."

He made no further statement, and declined to answer questions. At his home last night he refused to see reporters.

The woman was put in a taxicab with Detective Goss and taken to the Tenderloin station, while Craig and several men friends walked to the station house. On the way Goss asked Mrs. Castle why she had shot the lawyer.

"Because he was the cause of all my troubles," she replied.

She refused to tell what she meant and also declined to say anything further concerning herself or the shooting.

When Craig and his party arrived at the station house Mrs. Castle was standing quietly in front of the lieutenant's desk. Upon seeing Craig she walked toward him with her hand outstretched. He pushed her aside and friends stepped between them. Mrs. Castle began to cry and soon became hysterical. She could only say that she was a widow, 36 years old and lived at 39 West Sixty-seventh street. After giving his name and address Craig left the house.

When Mrs. Castle became a little calmer she said that her maiden name was Mary Scott. She sent a telegram to Capt. Henry Scott, U. S. A., Fort Morgan, Ala. She said Capt. Scott was her brother and the only person she wanted notified. She was asked if she had any plans for getting back or counsel.

"Mr. Craig is my friend," she said. "He will come back and will attend to that for me. I did not mean to shoot him," she added and then became silent again.

In her handbag was a box of cartridges similar to the one she fired. There were also \$25 in bills, a check for \$35 and a finger ale bottle full of whiskey. The whiskey had been prescribed for her by her physician.

The Colonial Studios are at 39 West Sixty-seventh street. Supt. Gunther of the studios said that Mrs. Castle had rented the second floor apartment of Frederick Dean, a lawyer, at 35 Wall street, six weeks ago and had been living there since. A colored man who answered the door bell when an inquirer called last night said his name was Otis Bell and that he was tool and general utility man for Mrs. Castle. He said that she was in the insurance business; he did not know more.

She has several callers, among them Mr. Craig. "He said in reply to a question," Mrs. Castle told me, "he was a cousin of Mrs. Craig," he added. "I don't know what trouble she ever had with Mr. Craig. He was here only a few days ago."

Mrs. Castle played under the stage name of Haldane Fountain. Her last appearance so far as could be learned last night was with the late Peter Dinklage in a small part in the "City Sports" company several years ago.

John Dean appeared at the Tenderloin station about two hours after Mrs. Castle's arrest. After a talk with her in cell he went to the night court.

When he saw Magistrate Barlow and asked to have it arranged that the case could be postponed until called to court, Magistrate Barlow told him that Mrs. Castle would have to appear this morning and that the matter could be settled then.

After another talk with Mrs. Castle last night Mr. Dean said: "Mrs. Castle is the wife of Neville Castle, whom she married in San Francisco. There she was born. Mr. Castle is now in Nome, Alaska, on business. She will make a full statement of the case in the afternoon market court to-day or a statement will be given to the press after her case is adjourned."

Mrs. Castle is said to have told one of the station house attendants last night that she did not mean to shoot Mr. Craig, but herself. Mr. Dean would not comment on this report.

LINCOLN CENTS FAULTY?

Designer's Initials Appear on the Coin and Objection Is Made Thereof.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—The new Lincoln cent has been only one day in circulation and already it is declared that a serious blunder was made by the mint authorities and that a new die may have to be made to eliminate the objectionable feature. This will in all probability make the coins which have already been placed in circulation of value above their face.

The objectionable feature is that the initials of the designer, Victor D. Brenner of New York, appear on the coin in minute raised letters. It is asserted by those who know that the initials have no legal right there. The initials are close to the edge of the coin on the reverse side below the shafts of wheat.

Although very small they can be seen with the naked eye when one's attention is directed to them. The attention of the Director of the Mint will be called to the matter to-morrow by coin collectors and he will be asked to rule upon it.

The big man down in Wall Street yesterday was the man who had a few of the new Lincoln cents. He could have a fairly good time on ten of them; he could start a celebration on a quarter's worth, and for fifty of them there was no reason why he couldn't purchase a regular jubilee. The Sub-Treasurer wasn't any too anxious to hand out the new coppers in small amounts, as it is preferred that they should get into circulation by way of the banks. But everybody had heard about them and everybody wanted to see a sample. "That was why the man who had managed to get some reigned supreme. For example:

Two men strolled into a place where Liquids can be had. They leaned their elbows on the mahogany and one of them produced a shiny Lincoln head and showed it across to the man behind.

"See the new coins?" he asked.

"No; that one of them?" answered the white coated first aid man, picking it up and examining it carefully. Then he said:

"Say, I wish I had one of those!"

"Keep it, keep it," returned the latter. Whereupon there was nothing for the latter to do but come across with the stuff. For 12 cents those two accumulated exactly twenty-four refreshments, and when last they still had enough pennies left to keep them away from their offices for the rest of the afternoon.

TOM JOHNSON BEATEN AGAIN.

People of Cleveland Vote Down New Three Cent Fare Proposal.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 3.—Mayor Tom L. Johnson almost continuously since his return to this city in 1901 and his election to the Mayoralty on a three cent fare platform, to-day suffered his fourth defeat within ten months at the hands of the voters.

The Schmidt Traction franchise, giving to an associate of the Mayor a grant in Payne avenue to operate a traction line at three cent fare, which was to have been the basic ordinance of extension grants to cover practically three-quarters of the city's traction system with three cent fare lines, was denied confirmation in a referendum election to-day. For the franchise approval, 30,944 votes were cast; against the franchise, 34,928, majority against the Mayor of 3,984 votes.

When the final precincts had been reported by the Board of Elections Mayor Johnson had disappeared and no word from him indicated his intention as to the coming fall campaign, when the Mayoralty and Council control will be the stake. Mayor Johnson may be opposed to the Democratic nomination by Charles F. Salen, once his lieutenant and the man who made him Mayor the first time.

The political situation further is complicated by the victory of the Mayor's opponent, inasmuch as Robert McKieson, former Republican Mayor, had much to do with the defeat of the Schmidt grant. His entry into the race will revive the factionalism which has split the Republican party and made more easy Mayor Johnson's frequent victories.

The traction situation too is complex. Many Cleveland Railway five cent fare franchise have expired, while others expire January 1. A new Mayor and Council probably will be elected as the result of the defeat of the Schmidt grant. This new administration must devise a traction scheme that the people will endorse in a referendum. Now a part of the city lines charge a three cent fare and others five cents, with a cent transfer charge.

EVA FOX-STRANGWAYS WANTED.

A Legacy Awaits Her in Ireland, the Tomb's Chaplain Hears.

The Rev. George Sanderson, Episcopal chaplain of the Tomb, has received a letter from a firm of solicitors in Bridport, England, inquiring the whereabouts of Eva Fox-Strangways, who duped society leaders in New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore by representing herself as the daughter of the Earl of Rochester and afterward went to the penitentiary for a year for swindling a dressmaker.

The woman, who was also known as Eva M. Fox, has not been heard of since she left Blackwell's Island on July 13, 1908. Mr. Sanderson says: According to the English solicitors a relative has died in the north of Ireland and left her a large legacy.

Eva Fox-Strangways, the daughter of an English coast guard, travelled around the world several times living on her wits. In the summer of 1907 her whim was New York society. She was trusted by hotels and tradesmen because she was seen with prominent women. She bought hats and gowns and then charged to her account or sent to her hotel collector, where the amounts were paid and charged.

Finally she got \$91 change from an invalid check given in payment for a gown and left for Canada with her bills unpaid and a cooking good time to her credit. She was arrested in Toronto under the name of Margaret Sinclair, and was sentenced to the penitentiary on September 14, 1907.

NATIONAL IRRIGATION CONGRESS. The National Irrigation Congress, which is being held at Seattle, Wash., is expected to adjourn on September 10, 1909. Consult nearest Ticket Agent.—Ad.

FIRE HORSES GO ON A TEAR

BOLT DRIVERLESS AND LAVERE A TRAIL OF WRECKAGE.

Smash Four Hips and Bruise Themselves—When Bell Rang They Thought It a Second Alarm for the Colon Fire and Galloped in the Right Direction.

Hook and Ladder 21's house is in West Thirty-sixth street, between Ninth and Tenth avenues. This is a double company. The first division was called out yesterday afternoon to the steamship Colon fire at the foot of West Twenty-sixth street. At the same time the three big bay horses of the second division were harnessed to their truck to be ready for a possible second alarm.

These bays are fairly old in experience but still full of the spirit of their younger days. They had been kept in the harness about an hour and had grown restless from waiting when suddenly the alarm over their heads sounded.

It wasn't a "second" for the Colon fire nor even an alarm from 21's district, but it was good enough for the three nervous animals. With the first tap of the gong they braced their hoofs against the floor and a second later were plunging into the iron chain that hung across the doorway. The chain snapped as if it had been a string and the horses jumped into the street.

There was nobody on the truck. In fact, only one member of the company was downstairs when the horses started and he was too surprised to do anything. It requires a good deal of skill for a driver to take one of the long hook and ladder trucks out of a house and get it turned without catching a ladder in the doors. In West Thirty-sixth street the horses have to go straight to the sidewalk opposite before cramping the front wheels.

That is exactly what the three bays did. As their hoofs struck the curb opposite they turned sharply to the west and broke into a gallop in the direction in which the truck of the first division had disappeared an hour or so before.

A good many children playing in the street scattered out of the way as the horses bore down toward Tenth avenue. A wagon belonging to the O K Express Company of 222 East Seventy-second street, was standing at the Thirty-sixth street curb on the west side of the avenue. One of the front wheels of the truck looked with a wheel of the express wagon and along came the O K outfit, horse and all.

The fire horses plunged on as if they had only a child's cart dragging in their wake. After the express horse had been yanked backward about fifty feet he reared, the front wheels of the express wagon collapsed, and the wagon itself sank to rest in the gutter. The O K horse turned and, standing in the midst of the wreckage, quietly watched the progress of events.

A delivery wagon belonging to the Phonograph Bros., furniture dealers, of 542 West Thirty-sixth street, was next in line. The swaying truck sidestepped it, freeing the two delivery horses. The crash sounded the fire horses over to the south side of the street, where the truck smashed into a heavy wagon owned by Fitzsimmons & Schiller, a roofing firm of 554 West Thirty-sixth street. This wagon was wrecked. The two horses attached to it apparently were too badly frightened even to run.

Up to this time the fire horses may have been animated solely by a sense of duty, but now they were real runaways. They plunged up on the sidewalk, hit an iron lamp post and snapped it off at the base. Then they got tangled with one of the metal driveway bridges over the gutter and up it came, landing on the steps of a house.

At Eleventh avenue they collided with a heavy truck of Helms & Co., the pickle people. The force of this blow slowed the fire horses almost so that they looked for a moment as if they were facing almost due east again. Andrew Gould of 447 West Thirty-fifth street and Frank Dunn of 505 West Thirtieth street ran out and grasped their heads. As soon as they felt a restraining hand they quieted.

Members of the Hook and Ladder company came panting down the street and after viewing the wreckage marched back behind the naughty trio.

All of the horses that came in contact with the runaways were pretty badly out of it. Dr. George S. Bucklin of the S. P. A. took the O K Express Company horse away with him to be treated, but the other owners preferred to look after their own animals.

The three fire horses themselves were so badly banged up that they won't be ready for another fracas for a week or two.

MANUEL TO VISIT ENGLAND.

King of Portugal Accepts Personal Invitation of King Edward.

LONDON, Aug. 3.—King Manuel has accepted a personal invitation from King Edward to visit England.

ROBBERS IN SEA TOGS.

Daylight Raids on Homes Near the Larchmont Yacht Club.

LARCHMONT, Aug. 3.—In the last week two daylight robberies have been committed at Larchmont by a robber whom the police believe is masquerading as a yachtman. The victim to-day was Miss Grace Shirley of New York, a guest of Mrs. James Godfrey Wilson.

While Miss Shirley was at the beach bathing and her hostess was lying down some one entered the house and stole about \$3,000 worth of diamonds and jewelry. The property belonged to Miss Shirley and she left it on her dresser when she went out. A man wearing tennis shoes and dressed like a sailor was seen by neighbors around the house a short time before the robbery.

CZAR TAKES A DAY OFF.

Goes Yachting Unguarded—Girl Princess Hugely Enjoys Shore Leave.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. COWES, Aug. 3.—Although protected afloat by the guns of the greatest fleet any power in the world could assemble and though the shore swarms with an uncounted army of international police, the members of the Russian imperial family were able to-day to enjoy themselves with greater freedom than any experience anywhere except in the gardens of Tsarsko-Selo. The Czar and Czarina, escaping the everlasting surveillance to which they are subjected, cruised in the Solent with King Edward in the latter's sailing yacht Britannia just like ordinary yachtmen and yachtswomen.

No salutes marked their progress, and no warship dogged their way. It was a pleasant day's sailing. Happier still was the lot of the imperial youngsters, who landed in the morning at East Cowes the children of the Prince of Wales. They paddled in the water, collected sea shells and enjoyed themselves as children should.

After luncheon the Czar's two older children strolled along the main street of East Cowes with two ladies in waiting. They bought dozens of picture postcards until the news having spread that the Czar was ashore a great crowd gathered, and Sir Edward Henry, Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police, intervened with a landau and wagonette.

It was then 4:30, and the elder of the little Princesses said: "We have shore leave until 5"; nor would they surrender one minute of their holiday. Sending their attendants and protectors to the landau intended for themselves, the little Princesses got into the humble wagonette, from which more was to be seen, and drove off.

They overtook Canon Smith, who took them to Whippingham Church, where they regarded with wide eyed interest the chair used by the late Queen Victoria.

SEA GAMBLERS BOYCOTTED.

Kronprinzessin's Passengers, Forewarned, Wouldn't Play.

The North German Lloyd Line has decided to emulate the White Star by printing conspicuously in its passenger lists warnings to voyagers against card sharps. The first warning notices in German and English in big black type, elaborately bordered, appeared on the lists of the Kronprinzessin Cecilie, in yesterday from Bremen, Cherbourg and Southampton.

Two gamblers appeared aboard after the liner left Southampton, but nobody would play with them. The ship's officers believe that the notices, which are less certain than those of the White Star Line, helped some. This is the notice:

"The attention of passengers is called to the fact that professional gamblers are in the habit of travelling on transatlantic steamships for the purpose of engaging passengers in games of chance. The North German Lloyd does not wish to interfere with the personal liberty of their passengers; at the same time they desire to invite their assistance in discouraging games of chance as affording special opportunities to certain individuals for taking unfair advantage of their fellow passengers."

It is said that all the big transatlantic lines will have similar warnings in their passenger lists.

SUTTON COURT TO RESUME.

Arrival of Lieut. Utley and Surgeon Cook Makes It Possible to Go On.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—The Sutton court of inquiry will be resumed Thursday morning at Annapolis, according to announcement made this afternoon by Commander John Hood, president of the court, upon the arrival of Lieut. H. C. Utley and Surgeon Cook who had arrived at Boston from Mediterranean waters. The Navy Department was notified shortly before noon that the cruiser New York, flagship of the armored cruiser squadron, had arrived at Provincetown, Mass., and in the afternoon a telegram came from the Boston navy yard announcing the arrival there of the North Carolina bearing Utley and Cook, and of the arrival of the Montana.

All three of the ships had been ordered to Provincetown, but the course of the North Carolina and Montana was deflected last night upon the authority of a wireless message to them from Admiral Schroeder, commanding the battleship fleet at Provincetown. They were ordered to Boston to coal ship and catch the battleships on their slow manoeuvring cruise down the Atlantic coast to the Southern drill grounds. They will leave Provincetown to-morrow.

Commander Hood was notified promptly by the Navy Department of the arrival of the North Carolina with the two important witnesses on board, and he held that by starting as late as to-morrow morning they should have ample time to reach Annapolis by Thursday morning. Accordingly word was sent to all members of the board and witnesses who had left Annapolis during the recess to report on Thursday morning for the continuance of the hearing. It was stated to-night by Henry E. Davis, counsel for the Suttons, that he was ready to resume.

Fire in a Government Mine Planter.

There was a \$3,500 blaze yesterday in the forward hold of the General R. F. Frank, U. S. N., which is undergoing repairs at the foot of Hudson street, Jersey City. The Frank, which is a mine planter, ran on the rocks near New London recently and was sent to Jersey City to have repairs made to a section of her steel hull, which had been crushed in. Mechanists accidentally set fire to some cotton waste and canvas and were driven to the deck by the thick smoke. Battalion Chief George Dingler got three engine companies at work and in half an hour had the fire drowned out. The damage was to machinery used in planting mines.

Work for 10,000 Men.

Despatches received in this city yesterday from the St. Paul office of the Great Northern Railway Company stated that about 10,000 men are needed in Minnesota and North Dakota along the line of that road to help harvest the crops. Harvesting has just begun and the company is offering to pay \$1 to \$2.50 a day. Officials of the road declare that the prospects are favorable for a big crop as fine weather prevails and the grain is ripening rapidly.

FLAME AND FLOOD ON LINER

COLON SINKS TO RIVER MUD UNDER LOAD OF WATER.

It All Came From Hose Nozzles—Fireman Rescued Twelve Decks by a Brave Clerk—\$10,000 Damage to Panama Boat's Cargo and Her Sailing Delayed.

The steamship Colon of the Panama Line, owned by the United States Government, lies on the river bed at the foot of West Twenty-sixth street with one of her forward compartments flooded. Fire was discovered yesterday afternoon in a cargo of general merchandise in her hold and three fire engines and the fireboat James Duane soon filled the flaming compartment with tons of water.

The Colon had only about six feet of water under her. She listed badly to port as she settled. The entire lot of merchandise in the second compartment, worth probably \$10,000, was destroyed. The Colon was due to sail for the Isthmus to-morrow, but it is doubtful if she gets away before Friday.

The Colon got to her pier at the foot of West Twenty-sixth street on Monday. Her cargo was landed and longshoremen began filling her with outbound freight. They had filled up the hold of the second compartment with straw matting, clothing, wine, flour and oakum and were at work between decks. One of the freight hustlers had started down into the hold when he beheld a sudden puff of flame and smoke.

By the time he had given the alarm tongues of fire were shooting from the hatch. The bulkheads were closed in time to prevent the spread of the fire to the other compartments and when the firemen arrived the Colon's own engines were forcing several streams into the hold. Soon the fireboat and the hundreds of fallons a minute through nine lines of hose. The blaze spread to the freight between decks, but the rising flood overtook it.

The fire raised a great smudge and the firemen who tried to work their way down the hatch soon turned in search of a fresh breath. Louis Marullo, driver of the fire engine, was one of the firemen who started down. That he is alive now is due largely to the courage of John McGrath of 851 Tenth avenue, a clerk in the Dock Department. Marullo was enveloped in a thick smoke cloud and, partly overcome, fell into the water between decks. McGrath saw him and jumped in after him. Both men were in a pretty bad way when they were helped to the main deck again. They were attended by the Colon's surgeon, George L. Leach.

The origin of the fire is not known. Riveters had been at work down in the coal bunker just shaft the compartment where the fire started. It is possible that a spark from one of the hot rivets found its way into Compartment 2. A consignee of lubricating oil was to have been part of the Colon's cargo. Some of it had been loaded, but in the forward compartment.

As soon as the blaze was smothered the Colon's men began to fish for the damaged cargo with boat hooks and crane tackle. They built a raft, and cruising around on the black lake between decks steered the floating boxes of clothing and matting to the hatch. The water probably will be drawn from the compartment this morning. So far as Capt. Sugruff of the Colon knows the vessel itself is undamaged.

The Colon was formerly the Mexico of the Ward Line. The government has had hard luck with its Panama line steamships. A year or so ago the Finance was rammed and wrecked by the White Star freighter Georgia near Sandy Hook.

CURTIS FLIES A BIT.

Trouble With Gasoline Pile Causes Him to Quit for the Day.

Glenn H. Curtiss, who sails for Europe to-morrow to take part in the aeronautical contests at Reims, made three short flights yesterday afternoon in his Golden Flier. His first flight was merely to try the machine, and he sailed along for a couple of hundred yards about ten or twelve feet above the ground.

Then he came down and started again with the intention of making a flight of some distance. He had gone hardly a hundred yards before he found that his motor was not working properly, and he descended to see what the matter was. Investigation showed that some dirt had got into the gas tap and clogged the gasoline feed pipe. It took some time to adjust matters, and then he made another trial.

This time he sailed away in beautiful fashion for almost half a mile at an average elevation of thirty feet. By this time it was too dark for him to attempt anything like a record flight, and he gave it up for the evening. He may try it again to-day.

NO SUBWAY CARS FOR WOMEN.

Public Service Board Votes Down the Proposed Plan.

No cars will be reserved for women on the system controlled by the Interborough company. For several months the Women's Municipal League and several other civic bodies have been advocating separate cars for women, particularly in the subway. The Public Service Commission gave many public hearings and yesterday made its decision. At the weekly meeting of the board yesterday Commissioner Eustis urged that an order should be made directing the placing of women's cars in the subway in the rush hours. He insisted that the plan deserved a trial and thought that separate cars would eliminate some of the discomforts to which women are subjected in the subway cars when traffic is heavy.

Commissioner Bassett opposed the resolution. He held that even if the special cars were put on women would be compelled to stand as much as ever, and he added that such cars would unbalance the loading and unloading of the trains. Acting Chairman MacCarroll voted with Mr. Bassett, and the women's car proposition was defeated.

New stylish glasses called "Hills" by Lighter of Paris. Spencer's, 111 Maiden Lane.—Ad.

CHOOSE MOLINA PRESIDENT.

But He Says He Won't Fill Reyes's Unexpired Year as Ruler of Colombia.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. LONDON, Aug. 3.—News has been received in London that the Congress of Colombia has appointed Dr. Pedro Ignacio Molina President in succession to Rafael Reyes, resigned. Molina, who is now in London, told a SUN correspondent to-day that he had had no official notification of his appointment to the Presidency. In any case, he said, he would not accept the office for the term of one year, as he could not in that time carry out any serious programme.

Under the Colombian constitution a President is ineligible for reelection. Hence Molina would prefer to wait for a year and then run for President, when, should he be elected, he would have a four year term before him.

SUSPICIOUS MONKEY IN QUOD.

Alleged to Have Robbed a Cop After Arrest for Loitering in Bathing Suit.

Adam Ward, an attendant at Roche's bathing pavilion, Far Rockaway, was looking in the dressing rooms last night after all the bathers had gone, when he heard the sound of coughing. He looked into the room whence the coughing seemed to come, but it appeared to be empty.

Ward was walking away when he heard the cough again, and this time he looked more thoroughly. Under the bench in the dressing room he found a monkey dressed in a red flannel bathing suit that had not dried. Ward took the monkey to the Far Rockaway police station.

After the doorman had looked up the monkey the lieutenant on duty discovered, as he alleges, that he had lost a half-dollar piece that he had in his waistcoat pocket. The money, according to the police, was found in a pocket of the monkey's jacket.

DIES TRYING TO SAVE BOY.

Preacher and Lad Who Had Fallen From Boat Both Drowned.

NEW LONDON, Conn., Aug. 3.—While trying to save from drowning Clarence Blakeley, 17 years old, who was swept overboard by the boom of a pleasure boat to-day in Fisher's Island Sound, the Rev. Herbert L. Mitchell, an Episcopal minister, lost his own life. Neither of the bodies has been recovered.

They were two of a party of seven who had been on a fishing expedition and were returning to their quarters on House Island, off Woonuck.

The Rev. Mr. Mitchell was pastor of the Episcopal Church in Plymouth. He was well known in this city and in Norwich, in which latter place he preached last Sunday. He had been at House Island with his wife and three children since about the first of July.

Clarence Blakeley was a native of Plymouth and was the organist of the church.

BERNHARDT'S GRANDDAUGHTER.

Announcement That She Is Soon to Marry a London American.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. PARIS, Aug. 3.—The 64th States states that Simone Bernhardt, a granddaughter of Sarah Bernhardt, shortly will be married to Edward Cross, an American, who is a resident of London.

SHORT SERMONS FOR PROFIT.

Clergyman Gets Valuable Farm Because He Preached Right to the Point.

PINE VILLAGE, Ind., Aug. 3.—Burgoyne Davis, a wealthy farmer and member of the Methodist Church in which the Rev. J. M. Williams preached for four years, to-day made the minister a present of sixty acres of land, valued at \$125 an acre.

The Rev. Mr. Williams preached very short sermons, and it was because of this fact that Mr. Davis and his wife took such a liking to him. The deed says that the consideration for the land is the deference that Mr. Williams paid to the wishes of his parishioners by making his sermons short and to the point.

TO IMPROVE POSTAL CARDS.

Postmaster-General Hitchcock Wants Better Looking Cards With Better Paper.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—Postmaster-General Hitchcock is endeavoring to improve the appearance and quality of the United States postal card. Postal cards are now manufactured under a private contract which has five months to run, but already bids have been invited and opened for furnishing them to the Department for four years from January 1 next. The value of the contract is about \$900,000, and 75,000,000 cards must be turned out each month.

At the bidding yesterday there were only three bidders for this contract, the Western Pulp and Paper Company of Lake, Md.; the Universal Supply Company of New York City and the Government Printing Office of Washington, D. C. It is the desire of the Postmaster-General to change the printing on the cards and possibly the color of the paper so that they will compare favorably with the postals of the other countries composing the Universal Postal Union.

Government chemists are now engaged in analyzing the various samples of paper submitted.

BABY LAUTERBACH CLAIMANT

WOMAN SAYS SHE'S ALFRED'S WIDOW AND HAS A SON BY HIM.

Born After His Death of a Marriage 5 Days Before His Death—She's Sophia Cunningham—A Stenographer and Hotel Keeper—Family Council Called.

The first intimation that members of the family of Edward Lauterbach had that there is a woman who says she is the widow of Alfred Lauterbach, the lawyer's son and partner, and has a son by him born after his death, came in these advertisements printed on Monday in the same column of a morning newspaper:

Married.—LAUTERBACH—CUNNINGHAM.—On July 21, 1908, Sophia Houston, daughter of the Rev. and Mrs. S. R. Cunningham of Oakland, N. J., to Alfred Lauterbach, deceased, and Mrs. Alfred Lauterbach, a son.